

"BEN-HUR" Soon to Succeed "Mother Goose"—Blanche Bates's Success a Marvel of the Season Henry Clay Barnabee in Vaudeville—The Southern-Marlowe Venture.



BERYL GOMEZ
WITH THE SULTAN
OF SULTAN
AT THE CENTURY



HENRY CLAY
BARNABEE
AT THE COLUMBIA



THE LATEST
PICTURE OF
DAVID BELASCO
AUTHOR OF
"THE DARLING
OF THE GODS"
AT THE IMPERIAL



THE ICE SPIRITS IN
"MOTHER GOOSE"
AT THE OLYMPIC



LAURA
BENNETT
HAVING
THEATRE



MISS JESSICA
THE
STANDARD



GEORGE WALKER
AT THE
GRAND



THE FIDDLERS
IN
THE MUSIC HALL

AMUSEMENTS THIS WEEK.
Olympic....."Mother Goose"
Imperial....."The Darling of the Gods"
Century....."The Sultan of Sulu"
Music Hall.....Hayes's "Louisiana"
Odeon.....Kirby's "Louisiana"
Grand.....Williams and Walker
Havlin's....."On the Swanne River"
Columbia.....Vaudeville
Standard.....Burlesque
Delmar Garden.....Vaudeville
Crawford's Black Patti's Troubadours

The fourth week of "Mother Goose" at the Olympic Theatre will begin this evening. Manager Short said last night that each week of this engagement has shown steady increase in business, and he, in common with the other gentlemen who are interested in the big returns, is somewhat downcast over the fact that arrangements made long ago will take the profitable organization out of town.

The successor is to be the ancient and honorable "Ben Hur," down on the books for eight weeks.

There are prophets and prophets. Some of them say that Ben Hur won't last eight weeks after having been at the Olympic six at another time. The other prophets say that it will and that the receipts will be the proof.

And there you are.

If you want to have a half hour this week go to the Columbia and see "Uncle Barney," much better known as Henry Clay Barnabee, in a new sketch. Season after season for half a century your Uncle Barney has entertained the public as a comedian and singer in light opera.

For a long time he has been the chief figure, the life and part owner of the Bostonians, and in that time, as business grew dull or opera failed to meet expectation, he has been asked to go into vaudeville. Somehow, for reasons all his own, he hung back.

It didn't seem just "legitimate." But he's there now, along with a lot of others whose fame had suggested against an entry into the vaudeville. He's making a lot of money, is playing to great audiences and is very happy.

You'll be happy, too, if you peep in at the Columbia when he is doing his stunt this week.

Frank Tate of St. Louis is now the syndicate of the Mississippi Valley. He is interested in Music Hall, the Coliseum, the Hagenbeck show on the Pike, the Columbia Theatre, the Grand Opera-house, the Imperial and Havlin's. And he never appears to be busy.

We trust that we will not be accused of unbecoming absence of modesty in calling attention to the fact that these columns, some five or six years ago, pointed with a measure of confidence to Miss Eleanor Robson as "the coming American actress." Miss Robson was at that time playing at the Columbia Theatre in a new stock company. She is now playing in London with the greatest personal success that has ever come to an American in that discriminating city. When Miss Robson played here she was under the management of Mr. Charles Salisbury, who is properly proud of the fact that he was her professional discoverer.

Mr. Southern and Miss Marlowe are not having entirely untroubled sailing in their new joint-venture in Chicago. Some of the papers have been kind, but at least one of them has been frank enough to say that their "Romeo and Juliet" is disappointing. For instance:

When the clocks of the city tolled the witching hour of 11:30 last evening a melancholy Romeo and a valiant Juliet died on the stage of the Illinois Theatre.

And if the two awake this morning and greet each other with the same painfulness of manner and expression that they last night expended upon the heroes of our greatest love tragedy, then, indeed, will the cream-strawberry curdle and the coffee turn a deeper black.

For a less insouciant pair of lovers, and one weighted more heavily with artful responsibility, and the burden than E. H. Southern and Miss Julia Marlowe presented last evening, has not appeared in the classic play in many seasons.

What?

Williams and Walker sang "You're Not So Warm" five or six years ago, and upon that phrase hung their fame. Now they are home from a London experience, which included an appearance before the King, owning their own company and playing to "capacity."

John Sheehy says that their three weeks at the Grand will break all records at that house. Still there remains somewhere a pessimist, who insists that "the good old days" are gone for the show business!

Hiram Hayes was very happy last evening.

"Lillian Russell is about to join our forces," he said. "At least, I'm hoping that she will. What a delight it will be to drop into verse and make a song especially for her!"

And the author of a song-an-hour-while-you-wait threw off a few verses and sent them out the tube to the composer.

Jimmy Hannerty was standing in front of the Century yesterday afternoon, when a gentleman from Southern Mississippi approached and asked the way to the gallery entrance Mr. Hannerty sent the stranger around the corner to the place where the hard tickets are taken. In a moment or so he came back.

"What's the matter?" Jimmy asked.

"Guess they're all full up there," the Mississippi said, holding out his ticket.

as much as to say that he'd like to have his money back.

"Oh, I guess not," Jimmy replied. "Why do you think so?"

"Well," the stranger went on, "I went around there and looked at them from steps, but they've got 'em hauled up from the ground, so I guess they're full."

And Jimmy then remembered that the fire escape was on that side of the house.

The prosperity of the Olympic has made itself felt at the St. James.

Manager Short said the other evening that his hotel was so well crowded that he had been compelled to put twenty-four guests to bed in the billiard-room.

Miss Bates is to christen the baby elephant at the Hagenbeck show next Friday. She says that she'd like to call it Yo-San Belasco, but since it's a boy the management rebels and insists on David Francis Elephant for a name.

Kirby's Louisiana Purchase Spectacle, out at the Odeon, was never so pleasing as now. The pony ballet and the musical dance, Mason Slade's organ recitals, Tenor Fred Bowers and Mme. La Touche's flight to the ceiling lend unending novelty to the program. The scenes depicting great events have been built up with careful attention to detail. Little niceties of costume are constantly in evidence.

Alice Nielsen is to be the protagonist of Italian opera in London next month.

The announcement has been made that the autumn season of grand opera, with the full company from the San Carlo Theatre, Naples, will be given at Covent Garden and from inquiries just made it appears that Miss Nielsen will be the chief soprano of the company the management of which is in the hands of Henry Russell.

He is negotiating for the services of M. Caruso and one or two other well-known exponents of Italian opera and Campanini, a brother of the famous tenor, has been engaged as the chief conductor, while M. Puccini has also promised his assistance in the production of the works of his own composition.

Much interest is taken generally in the undertaking, for London has not had an autumn season of opera for ten years past, when the late Sir Augustus Harris made the attempt. Americans here are especially interested in the scheme by reason of the prospective realization which it offers of the ambition of the young American artist, who, as well be remembered, abandoned the light opera stage in order to devote herself to the higher form of musical art.

One of Miss Nielsen's most ambitious efforts will be made in "La Boheme," in which she will sing the exacting role of Mimì. Pinson. She will also undertake

MRS. BATES A CHARMING TYPE OF STAGE MOTHER

Famous Actress of Other Days Takes a Minor Part in "The Darling of the Gods" and Acts as Her Daughter's Business Representative.

In the lobby of the Imperial Theatre every evening may be seen a pleasant-faced, medium-aged lady, her features enlivened by a pair of sparkling brown eyes, carefully scanning the audience as it files into the theatre, and heaving a light, little satisfied sigh when the treasurer of the box office announces "standing-room only."

This is Mrs. F. M. Bates, the mother of Blanche Bates, and formerly well-known leading-woman in this country and in Australia. Mrs. Bates now plays the part of the fox woman in "The Darling of the Gods." But, as she does not have to go on for that part until 10 o'clock at night, she devotes the earlier hours of the evening to acting as the representative in front for her celebrated daughter.

Unlike the mothers of some stars, Mrs. Bates does not strike terror to the hearts of managers and treasurers. She is not at all the type of the usual stage mother. She is witty, light of heart, and genial of soul, and even if a bad night should come and business should not turn out to be all that was expected, Mrs. Bates possesses a certain way of smoothing things



MRS. FRANCES M. BATES.
Who plays the Fox Woman in "The Darling of the Gods."

over and hoping again for the best that is positively exhilarating.

Members of the company call Mrs. Bates "mother," and this is a fitting name, because of the care and kindness she displays in helping them to settle their small daily differences.

at a hard-fisted, unscrupulous money-getter, whose law is that the poor, being practically defenseless, are the natural prey of those who can party on a multitude individually small sums that in the aggregate will make a man wealthy.

To see the genial, humorous Crane of long-familiar comedy parts, in such a role as this is not conceivable. But it is said that he has had a desire to present himself in a wholly new aspect to the public, and it would seem from what is known of this play of Mirabeau's that he has certainly departed from paths which he has trodden heretofore.

The largest theatrical party on record was given in New York incidental to the convention of the American Bankers' Association. Four thousand bankers and their friends were entertained at the Knickerbocker Theatre by Lulu Glaser in the comic opera, "A Madcap Princess." The party extended over two nights, as all the guests could not be accommodated at one performance. The local Entertainment Committee of the bankers had complete charge of the theatre and entertained their guests royally.

The theatre was decorated inside and out and handsome souvenirs were distributed. A special programme had a photograph of Miss Glaser on its title page, beautiful fans were given to the ladies and refreshments were served between the acts.

The last feature was a decided novelty. The curtain fell, waiters passed down the aisles and distributed little boxes looking like miniature safes, even to the combination lock. Turning the lock to the combination A. B. A., the safe opened and a little package of ice cream was found. Silver souvenir spoons and Chinese silk napkins were passed around. Miss Glaser arose to the occasion by interpolating in her waltz song, "Beautiful Isle of the Sea," the following verse, which was received with delight by the bankers:

In that safe which we visit in fancy,
That beautiful Isle of the sea,
Things financial all boom,
And conditions assume
An aspect as bright as can be.
There the banks never close,
And there stocks never fall,
A tumble in heart-disease style,
All the bankers are gay
(It's their nice little way,
In that gilt-edge security Isle.

Oh! happy island,
Would that I were there,
There no stock is watered;
All deals are square,
That land for my land,
Gladly there I'd be,
The currency laws
Are free from all flaws
In that island of the sea.

Stage accidents are always interesting to the public, and frequently greeted with applause, when silent sympathy, perhaps, from the actors' point of view, would be preferred.

On several occasions during her career, Blanche Bates has been the victim of this wrong kind of applause.

When she resumed her tour in "Under Two Flags," after her attack of typhoid fever, which closed her season in St. Louis three years ago, Rankin Duvall, the Tondra Tani in "The Darling of the Gods," was engaged to play the part of Rake, the devoted servant of Bertie Cecil, the hero in "Under Two Flags," and also in love with Cigarette, the character played by Miss Bates.

Duvall had just come from the hospital after an operation for appendicitis. One night at the Academy of Music in New York, during the scene where Rake was obliged to lift Cigarette through a window in the last act, the stage carpenter forgot to put the steps behind the scenes, which were used to simplify the action of lifting Cigarette through the window.

The exertion of lifting the actress was a

bit too much for Duvall, and in addition Miss Bates was a bit shaky from her long illness. The result was that the actor landed on his back in the center of the stage with Miss Bates falling prostrate across him. The audience started to laugh, but with her ever-ready presence of mind, Miss Bates had Duvall up and on his feet before the men on the stage could come to their assistance.

"You poor, dear boy," she said, "did I hurt you?"

Duvall was a little dazed, but managed to grasp, "No, Miss Bates, not a bit."

Her only thought was of him, and after that he had spoiled her scene, but after all the scene was not ruined because the personality and kindly feeling of the actress made the house realize that the accident might have been very serious.

Gustav Linder, composer of "The Prince of Pilsen," "King Dodo," "Woodland," and "The Sho-Gun," arrived from Europe last week. He conducted at the Prince of Pilsen's opening performance in London.

Guy Standing is to play the opposite part to Mrs. Campbell in "The Sorcerer." It is a slow-witted chain of archers, who is sent to arrest the sorcerer and falls in love with her.

Here are some of Bernard Shaw's latest epigrams from "Man and Superman," a new play, which is to be produced in America this season.

"It is dangerous to be sincere unless you are also stupid."

"Youth, which is forgiven everything, forgives itself nothing; age, which forgives itself everything, is forgiven nothing."

"Do not waste your time on social questions. What is the matter with the poor is poverty; what is the matter with the rich is uselessness."

"The reasonable man adapts himself to the world; the unreasonable man persists in trying to adapt the world to himself. Therefore, all progress depends on the unreasonable man."

"The unconscious self is the real genius. Your breathing goes wrong the moment your conscious self meddles with it."

At one of the rehearsals of "The Darling of the Gods" Mr. Duvall struck Miss Bates on top of the head with a Samurais sword, and for weeks she went with a bandaged eye. In spite of the extraneous of her mother and of Mr. Belasco, the young actress insisted on going to the rehearsal the following day. Mrs. Bates said:

"Do stay in, Blanche; your eye looks awful."

All Miss Bates replied was: "It's the first beautiful black eye I ever had, and I rather think it fun to show it to the whole world."

So Mrs. Bates had to content herself with as many applications of raw oysters and raw meat which she could apply to the eye before the headstrong star went to her day's work.

Never a word of reproach came from Miss Bates to Mr. Duvall, but only comfort and sympathy, because she realized how miserable he felt.

Ysaie, the Belgian violinist, comes to the United States for a tour, which begins November 15 and lasts until May 30, and extends from Boston to the Pacific coast.

Victor Herbert's "The Serenade" recently was produced in German in Hamburg, and, according to reports, scored a suc-

cess. This is the third of the Herbert light operas to be given in Germany. "The Singing Girl" and "The Wizard of the Nile" having been previously presented there.

A friend the other day asked Hiram W. Hayes where he got the atmosphere for his Indian scene in the opening act of "Louisiana." "Out of J. Fenimore Cooper's 'Leather Stocking Tales,'" was the reply. "I not only read and played Indian as a boy, like all other youngsters, but even as a man I have always considered Cooper's writings undoubtedly the most correct in their descriptions of early Indian life of anything ever written in the line of fiction."

"I was born and brought up right in the neighborhood of the dolmens in 'The Pathfinder' and 'Last of the Mohicans'—the best of the Leather Stocking Tales. As a boy I saw the last of the old trappers who dwelt along the shores of the Great Lakes and fished and trapped at the mouth of the Mohawk and Genesee."

"But the Louisiana Indians are Western Indians," was suggested.

"Well, you know I spent several years down on the Mexican border and in the Bad Lands, and I know something about the Western Indians as well, but the Western blanket Indian is not the Indian of fiction. The stage Indian will always be the J. Fenimore Cooper Indian. The public will have no other."

All the artists engaged for the production of "Parafin" in English have arrived in New York, with the exception of Alois Pennarini. Mr. Pennarini has been detained at Hamburg by his engagement at the Stadt Theatre. He will travel to New York in the "Tannhauser," "Trietan" and "Die Walkure." "Biegtief" and "Gottedammerung" in a cycle of the Ring of the Niebling before obtaining the leave of absence that will enable him to accept Mr. Savage's offer to create the role of Parsifal in English.

There has been no postponement in the date of the first performance of Wagner's festival play, which will take place as originally announced at the Tremont Theatre, in Boston, on October 12, where it will remain for two weeks.

Oliver Doud Byron, who for a full quarter of a century was prominent on the American stage, but who has for several years been in retirement, will make his reappearance behind the footlights this season. He will be a member of the company of Ada Rehan, who is his sister-in-law. Mr. Byron's first success was in "Don Cesar de Bazan," but his name is identified with the melodrama "Across the Continent," which he played for twenty-two years, visiting nearly every city, town or hamlet in the United States. He is the father of Arthur Byron, who is to be Maude Adams's leading man this season. His wife was Kate Crehan, a sister of Ada Rehan, and of the late Hattie Russell.

CURRENT PLAY BILLS.

"The Sultan of Sulu." George Ade's first comedy will be revived at the Century. Thomas Whiffen has succeeded Frank Moulton as the funny Kl-ran. Fred Freer of the original cast is again to be seen in his old part. Flo Irwin, sister to Mary Maude Williams, Nellie Nichols, Helen Tomlinson, Beryl Gomez and a chorus of fifty should give a splendid performance.

Henry Clay Barnabee of comic-opera fame and his company leave the bill at the Columbia. With Mr. Barnabee will appear Ruth Peabody, Peter Donald and Mota Carson. They

will present a musical trifle called "The Opera King," by William Bondell. This will be Mr. Barnabee's first St. Louis appearance in vaudeville.

Robo and Richards promise some surprises in the athletic line in their new act, which is said to include all the most features of the old ones. A French comedy, "The Rock," will be offered by Emil Hoch, Jane Elton and company.

Miss Louise Acoust and Charles H. Weston will give a singing specialty. Louise Weston, singer and dancer, the Sully Family, in the laughable comedy playlet, "An Interrupted Homecoming." Mr. and Mrs. Barrow, stand artists; Emerson and O'Brien, comedians; Bessie Smith and Newman, electrical novelty experts; Lizzie Walker, singing comedienne; the Hader Brothers, bar vocalists, complete the programme.

Black Patti's Troubadours come to the Crawford. The organization this season includes Sheretta Jones, John Barker, who last appeared in St. Louis in "The Stain of Gold"; Ida Farrow, Hattie Phillips, James Crooks and Anthony Ryd.

The special acts are "Looney Dreamland," a short extravaganza; "The Offenbach Review" and "The Glory of the Fair." The Dixie Quartet is still a feature of the show.

"On the Swanne River" will be the latest playing at Murphy's Magazine. A clever young actress is prominent in the company. The central character is Dora, a blind girl, whose unscrupulous relatives take advantage of her blindness and seek to rob her of an inheritance. The piece is not new, but its characters are true to life, and it affords diverse entertainment.

The carnival at Lempi's Park comprises a number of amusement novelties. In the list of attractions are a troupe of Georgia Minstrels, a dog and pony circus, the five Flying Huns, the Baums, expert cyclists, a German village, and McKee's live pictures.

Williams and Walker will enter upon their second week at the Grand Opera-house, "The Duke of Burgundy," as now given, is the best comedy they have ever offered. Their singing and dancing never fail to please.

At the Standard the Kentucky Belles will appear in Murphy's Magazine, a two-act musical farce. On the vaudeville side are the Three Luigi Brothers, European grammars; Reid and O'Brien, jester; Allene and Hamilton, and the Reliance Quartet.

Martha Waggoner, who went over Niagara Falls in a barrel, is the headliner of the coming week at the Broadway Museum. She will exhibit the barrel used in accomplishing that perilous feat. Hourly demonstrations will be given in all departments.

Forest Park Highlands is now open. All the amusement devices are in operation. Band concerts are free.

Vaudeville is the chief attraction at Delmar Garden. The pavilion will remain open as long as the weather permits.

Through the Green Hills of Vermont. Boston tourist sleeper. Leaves St. Louis every Monday morning at 8:30, via Illinois Central-Grand Trunk route. See North Broadway.

22,035 GRADUATED FROM YALE.

New Catalogue Shows 12,744 Are Still Living.

REPUBLIC WEEKLY.

New Haven, Conn., Sept. 24.—The triennial catalogue of Yale University, recently issued, shows that there are 12,744 living graduates and 2,231 graduates who have died, a total of 22,035. Of the academic department 4,805 are living and 1,288 dead, and of the scientific school 2,541 are living and 355 dead.

The gain in living graduates during three years is 1,288, and 48 have died during that time. The catalogue will not be issued until 1910.

"Go West."

Watch it and rough it and you'll soon get rid of that weak chest and that hacking cough. That is what the doctor said to a young married man with a wife and child to care for and a modest salary to support them on.

They couldn't go west. Love and duty tied him to his desk in the city.

People don't have to travel to cure coughs or strengthen weak lungs. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures obstinate, deep-seated coughs, bronchitis, bleeding of the lungs, weakness, emaciation and

other forms of disease which if neglected or unsuitably treated terminate fatally in consumption.

"I will write you what Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has done for me," says George E. Belcher, Esq., of Dorset, Hampshire, Eng. "Thirteen years ago I was wounded by a falling tree, and my chest was so badly hurt that I could not work at all. A few months ago I began using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Have not used more than two bottles, and now I sleep and work and I feel like a new man. I cannot find words to sufficiently recommend Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, or tell the good it has done me."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser in paper covers is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. The book has 256 pages and over 700 illustrations. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.